

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXIII.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY MAY 5, 1910

NO. 35

## TUBERCULIN TEST NOT PRACTICAL

Evans Believes Compulsory Tuberculin Test Law is Inadvisable

### PASTEURIZATION FAVORED

Does Not Say That Test is Unreliable But That It is Not Needed—Evans Testifies Before Commission

(From "The Prairie Farmer" of May 1, 1910.)

A compulsory tuberculin law forcing Illinois farmers to test their cows for tuberculosis is not practical in this state according to an unqualified statement made by Dr. W. A. Evans, chief of the Chicago department of health, before the joint commission recently appointed by the Illinois state legislature to investigate the efficiency of the tuberculin test as applied in Illinois.

Dr. Evans made this statement in reply to a direct query made to him by Speaker Shurtliff at a meeting of the commission held on the 11th ultimo in Chicago.

#### Tuberculin Test Not Needed

Dr. Evans did not give the impression that he believed the tuberculin test unreliable, but simply that this legislation compelling its use in Illinois was not only unwise, but would surely fail to accomplish the results intended.

Pasteurization of milk, in Dr. Evans' estimation, is the solution of the dairy problems in this state in so far as milk and other dairy products may transmit tuberculosis to human beings.

With six months' notice, Dr. Evans believes that pasteurization of milk could be put upon a working basis and that reasonable control could be insured.

**Believes Pasteurization Most Promising.** Dr. Evans bases his contention in favor of the pasteurization of milk upon the fact that it is easier to control conditions in the comparatively small number of establishments operated by dealers and milk distributors than will be possible upon farms.

One advantage in favor of pasteurization, according to Dr. Evans, is that the bottling plants are readily accessible, while the farmers are so decentralized that adequate inspection is not entirely admissible.

Incidentally, Dr. Evans made the statement that he believes tuberculin testing is a matter for the farmer's own protection, while pasteurization is and must continue to be the protection of the consumer.

#### Pasteurization Expense Moderate.

In his testimony before the commission, Dr. Evans went on record as stating that the expense of equipping a milk dealer's establishment for pasteurization would range from \$150 upwards. He has found that the cost of pasteurization ranges all the way from 1-30 of 1 cent per gallon up to .0085 cent per gallon. He produced statistics showing that the expense to fourteen dealers ranged from .0053 cent to .0085 cent per gallon and a statement was made before the commission that Bordens estimated the cost of pasteurization from .0033 cent to .005 cent per gallon.

#### Nothing on Efficiency of Work

No attempt was made at this meeting to bring out any evidence bearing upon the efficiency of pasteurization of milk, other than a statement made by Dr. Evans that properly pasteurized milk given equal care would keep about 24 hours longer than raw milk.

The statement was made before the commission that a state law enforcing pasteurization of milk will protect the consumer from tuberculosis. It was admitted, however, that in order to make such a law legal, all milk used for making of dairy products would have to come under the same law.

#### Does Not Mean Clean Milk

Dr. Evans maintains that milk properly pasteurized will destroy 99 per cent of the disease germs, but added that pasteurization would not prevent milk from being a carrier of contagious diseases such as scarlet fever, typhoid fever and diphtheria.

Notwithstanding the severe criticism heaped upon the joint commission at the beginning of its labors to work upon the tuberculin test, there is evidently a growing feeling that these men are going at their work conscientiously with a desire to make a report of some usefulness and recommend a desirable legislation.

The commission is not only investigating the matter of tuberculin testing for tuberculosis, but is going into details concerning the protection of sanitary dairy products.

## BIG LAND GRAB CHARGED

Mayor Buck Claims That Rail Road Has Encroached Upon 120 Acres

The Elgin, Joliet and Eastern railroad was accused of a \$250,000 land "grab" from the city of Waukegan before the Chipperfield committee in Chicago Tuesday by Mayor Fred Buck and Superintendent of Streets Ben Thacker. Mayor Buck charged that the railroad has encroached upon 120 acres on the lake front.

A Chicago paper comments of the Waukegan officials as following. A quarter of a million dollar land "grab" along the lake shore was told Tuesday by city officials of Waukegan before the Chipperfield committee, empowered by the legislature to inquire into the question of "strayed" and submerged lands.

Mayor Fred Buck and B. T. Thacker, superintendent of public works of the North Shore city, were questioned by Chairman B. M. Chipperfield, and asserted that the Elgin, Joliet & Eastern railroad had encroached upon the lake front in Waukegan, holding property that rightfully belonged to the state for one mile and a half north of the government pier.

"What is the value of this tract of made land?" asked Representative Chipperfield of Mayor Buck.

"About 120 acres are claimed by the railroad," he replied, and it is worth at least \$2,000 an acre.

## YOUNG COUPLE STEAL MARCH ON FRIENDS

On Friday of last week one of the most popular young couples of this place were united in marriage in the city of Chicago, the contracting parties being Mr. John Felter and Miss Clara Schilke, both of whom are among the best known young people of the community.

The bride is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Schilke, who reside just north of town, and is a most estimable young lady with a large circle of friends who are extending to her best wishes for a bright and happy future.

The groom is the only son of L. H. Felter also of this village, and up to a short time ago was numbered among Antioch's most enterprising young business men, having been a member of the firm of Tiffany & Felter until a few weeks ago when he disposed of his interests in the business to his father. He is a young man of exemplary habits and sterling qualities and is well worthy of the bride he has selected.

While this event has been looked forward to for some little time by the friends of the contracting parties the exact date of the wedding had been kept a secret and the movements of the young couple were kept well under cover and their intentions were not made known until after they had left town.

Mr. and Mrs. Felter have not as yet decided where they will locate, but at the present time are talking some of settling at Denver, Colo. Their many friends here are hoping that they may yet decide to make their home among us.

Up to the present time they are still in Chicago and their return to this place is being closely watched.

The News unites with their many friends in extending congratulations to the happy couple.

## ANNULMENT OF DEED IS ASKED

By papers filed in the circuit court Wednesday George H. Johnson of Pistakee bay alleges that December 19, last year, the county board of supervisors gave a swamp land deed for part of his (Johnson's) land to Colon H. Ostrander. He says the deed is a cloud on his title and ask the annulment of the deed which Ostrander, he says, got on the plea that it was for swamp land owned by the county. He further says that he leases the land to one Joel Hastings and that the Ostrander deed hinders the lease. No charges whatever are made and the mixup is termed simply a complication.

Cost of Ocean Cable. The average cost per mile of a trans Atlantic submarine cable is \$1,200.

#### A Regular Tom Boy

was Susie—climbing trees and fences, jumping ditches, whittling, always getting scratches, cuts, sprains, bruises, bumps, burns and scalds. But laws! Her mother just applied Buckien's Arnica and cured her quick. Heals everything—headache—Boils, ulcers, eczema, old sores, corns or piles. Try it. 25c. at J. H. Swans.

## CORPSES FOUND IN DITCH

Kenosha Expected to Unearth a Murder Mystery in Finding of Unknown Body

### HOLE THROUGH THE HEAD

Men Working on Sewer in Wisconsin City Find Corps in Quick Lime—Looks Like Murder Mystery

What is expected to be an unusual murder story was unearthed late last Tuesday afternoon when workmen employed on a sewer in Elizabeth street, Kenosha, unearthed the body of a man.

The man had evidently been dead for some time and the body was so badly decomposed that identification was utterly impossible. In addition to this the body had been packed in quicklime when it was buried in a hole less than three feet deep.

At the top of the head was a great hole which pierced the skull and to all appearances had been made with a knife.

The only thing about the decomposed body that would lead to identification was a little silver cross that was still hanging from a piece of tape around the neck of the body.

The ghastly discovery was made when men engaged in making a sewer connection started to dig under an old house owned by the Brand Brewing Company of Chicago. Coroner Andre was hurriedly summoned, and he at once declared that in his opinion a foul crime had been committed and District Attorney R. V. Baker and Chief of Police Owen O'Hare were called in the case. No arrests have been made and the police find the case a complete puzzle on account of the fact that many people have lived in the house during the last year.

Coroner Andre declares that while the body may have been buried for many months or maybe a year, the fact that there was so much quick lime about it would make it possible for it to have decomposed within a few weeks.

The corpse is evidently that of a man in the prime of life. The great hole in the front part of the skull appeared to be the only marks of violence on the body.

Thinking that the remains might have been shipped to Kenosha from some other city and buried in this manner caused the police to notify the police departments in Chicago and Milwaukee.

## HOTEL MAN MAKES UNUSUAL WAGER

An odd wager which will interest the fisherman of Lake County has just been made by J. W. Kreuser, owner of Kreuser's hotel on Pistakee Lake, with J. Anderson, a Chicago business man. After an argument as to the merits of the different lakes in regard to fishing, a wager of \$350 was made that a team of two men could catch more large mouth black bass in two days' fishing on Pistakee Lake than in any other lake in a radius of three hundred miles of Chicago in the same time.

Jos. Haas, clerk of Cook county, was accepted as stake holder, and George Bingham, one of the state's game wardens will act as referee.

Dr. Benson, a Chicago physician who made a record catch of 60 black bass in three days on Pistakee Lake last spring and Will Dunnill, resident of Fox Lake, or Watler E. Follett of the Chicago Daily News will be the team selected by Mr. Kreuser.

Mr. Anderson will name his men later and says that both of them will be Chicago men. The contest will take place in June.

#### Lion Fondles a Child.

In Pittsburg a savage lion fondled the hand that a child thrust into his cage. Danger to a child is sometimes great when least regarded. Often it comes through colds, croup, and whooping cough. They slay thousands that Dr. King's New Discovery could have saved. "A few doses cured our baby of a very bad case of croup," writes Mrs. George B. Davis, of Flat Rock, N. C., "We always give it to him when he takes cold. It's a wonderful medicine for babies." Best for coughs, cold, la-grippe, asthma, hemorrhages, weak lungs. 50c. \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by J. H. Swan.

## DRUG STORE LOOTED

Robbers Enter the Hollstein Drug Store at Waukegan and Loot Safe

### ENTERED BY REAR WINDOW

Safe Is Believed to Have Been Left Unlocked By Mr. Hollstein—Amount of Loss Not Yet Estimated

Some time Tuesday night robbers entered the drug store of Conrad Hollstein, Washington and County streets, Waukegan, and rifled the safe of money and valuable papers. Mr. Hollstein has not been able to determine the amount of his loss but stated that he does not believe that much money was taken. The police are working on the case and hope to be able to get a line on the robbers in a few days. As yet they have no clew to work on.

Ingress to the store was gained through a back window. By climbing upon a box in the rear of the store the robbers were able to reach a rear window. The screen was cut away and the sash was forced. Then by climbing over the top of the prescription case they found themselves in the back part of the store.

Apparently after rifling the safe the robbers went into the basement where they carried the iron box containing the money and valuable papers that they had removed from the safe. The box was broken open with a hatchet. This was found lying beside the box in the basement in the morning.

Escape was made through the basement door which was unlocked from the inside. The robbers left no clew to their identity.

Mr. Hollstein discovered the robbery when he opened the store next morning. He noticed the door of the safe standing open and papers scattered promiscuously all over the floor. An investigation showed him that the contents of the safe had been rifled.

It is believed that Mr. Hollstein forgot to lock the safe when he went home at night as he says he cannot remember of having done this. The fact that no violence was used in the opening of the safe bears out this theory.

So far as known none of the stock in the store was touched as the robbers seemed to be satisfied with the spoils from the safe. Mr. Hollstein left the store at 9:30 in the evening.

Later Mr. Hollstein found several Columbia coins that evidently had been overlooked by the robbers or else they feared that the coins might lead to their detection.

## DOUBLE TRACKS FOR FOX LAKE FOR 20 MILES

According to a story brought here yesterday by a man who claimed to be officials in connection with the new project, but who revealed the story without knowing that it would reach a newspaper, the Fox Lake electric line, extending from Spring street to the city limits, is to be double tracked at once and after that work at once began on an extension of the line to a point twenty miles out in the county, probably Fox Lake.

We tried to get certification of the details in Chicago Saturday afternoon, but found that the receivers and the Frost forces both had the usual Saturday afternoon off and could not be reached.

The story comes in such a way that by itself is reliable in so far that the supposed official actually told what is reported.

His aspersions, if truthful, are the most important that have been made in some time in Waukegan as double tracks and a lake extension would make Washington street the main business street of the city.

#### Notice to Horse Owners.

Having had years of experience I will be on the road castrating colts as usual. All communications will be promptly attended to. John McGuire, Antioch, Ill. 30-1f

#### FOR SALE OR TRADE

My harness stock and store. Will sell together or separately. Watch for clearing sale posters. We are now selling the entire stock at bargain prices never before heard of. 22-1f

B. F. VanPatten

## HAD TO BEACH YACHT

Captain Riley Drives the Willow Onto the Beach at Waukegan to Save Her

The Willow, an eighty-five foot passenger boat, had a narrow escape from sinking in Lake Michigan last Saturday afternoon while on her way from Chicago to her home port, Erie, Penn. Captain P. G. Riley of Erie, who owns the small steamboat, and an engineer and deck hand were aboard at the time the boat was found to be leaking badly.

Captain Riley a veteran sea dog, decided to beach his boat as the only way of saving the lives of himself and crew and made for Waukegan harbor, where the Willow was beached opposite the Larson boat livery at about 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The leak was located and repaired and the steamer pushed off the shore and tied to Harbor Master Larson's private dock, where her captain hoped that she might be able to ride out the storm which broke near midnight.

The Willow is an old passenger boat which is reported to have sunk in the Chicago river last fall and to have been raised this spring. The boat will probably be repaired before proceeding on her way to Erie, but may be taken to Milwaukee, where she can be dry-docked for repairs.

The crew of the Willow first discovered that the craft was leaking at noon on Saturday when the boat was about half way between Waukegan and Chicago. The boat draws three feet of water and her deck line is only four feet above water. Her predicament was one which drove terror to the hearts of the three men who man the steamboat and the race for life to the Waukegan harbor was won by a small margin as the vessel was full of water when the port was reached.

## JOSEPH GRAY DIES AT WAUKEGAN AGED EIGHTY-THREE YEARS

Last Thursday evening at eight o'clock at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles Austin, in Waukegan occurred the death of Joseph Gray, father of William Gray of this place.

Mr. Gray was eighty-three years of age and had been a resident of Lake County for the past sixty years, the last nine of which was spent in Waukegan.

He had been in failing health for some little time and had been confined to his bed for the past few weeks. He was one of the best known men in the county and one of its most prominent and respected citizens.

The late Mr. Gray was born on the tenth day of March 1826 in the northern part of Ireland. His parents were Scotch. When sixteen years of age he with his parents came to America. When twenty-four years of age he was united in marriage to Miss Eliza Quigley, and to them were born ten children seven sons and three daughters all of whom grew to manhood and womanhood. His wife and two of the daughters have preceeded him to the great beyond.

The funeral services were held at Waukegan Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Among those from here who attended were: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Herb Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Evan Kaye and Mr. Frank Gray.

## WEATHER REPORT FOR APR.

Furnished by Joseph C. James, the Local Weather Manufacturer

April 1910—Warmest day 85 on the 25th. Coldest day 18 on the 24th. Average temperature 49.96. Total rainfall 2.94 inches.

April 1909—Warmest day 74 on the 5th. Coldest day 15 on the 10th. Average temperature 42.36. Total rainfall 8.68 inches.

April 1908—Warmest day 83 on the 20th. Coldest day 22 below on the 2d. Average temperature 46.15. Total rainfall 4.85 inches.

April 1907—Warmest day 69 on the 22d. Coldest day 18 on the 14th. Average temperature 39.03. Total rainfall .65 inches. 2 inches snow.

April 1906—Warmest day 83 on the 24th. Coldest day 20 on the 1st. Average temperature 29.24. Total rainfall 1.95 inches.

April 1904—Warmest day 82 on the 23th. Coldest day 10 on the 4th and 19. Average temperature 39.80. Total rainfall 2.20 inches.

April 1903—Warmest day 77 on the 29th. Coldest day 20 on the 4th. Average temperature 47.63. Total rainfall 2.55 inches.

April 1902—Warmest day 84 on the 21st. Coldest day 22 on the 7th and 8th. Average temperature 45.28. Total rainfall 1.80 inches.

#### Too True.

A friend in need is a bore indeed.—Judge.

## CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Wilton Entertain at their Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary

### HELD IN THE OPERA HOUSE

Many From a Distance Were Present to Assist Them and Many Kind Remembrances Received

Having enjoyed the privilege of being spared to each other all through the fifty years that have elapsed since they were joined in matrimony, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Wilton on Sunday last had the honor of celebrating their golden wedding anniversary in a manner befitting the occasion, by entertaining over one hundred of their relatives and friends at the Antioch opera house.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilton are among Antioch's best known residents, having made their home in this village for a number of years and previous to their moving to this village had resided upon a farm in the immediate vicinity, and have a large circle of friends who congratulate them upon having passed this important milestone in life's journey side by side.

Of their nine living children, whose homes are widely scattered, seven were permitted to join with them in observing the occasion. One son of Tamora, Neb., was unable to attend and one daughter was detained at home on account of illness.

Promptly at twelve o'clock the wedding march was rendered by Miss Linda LaPlant and Mr. and Mrs. Wilton led the way to the dining room where a bountiful five course dinner was served. After the repast Mr. H. P. Avidson of California took a photograph of those present and also one of the four generations of the Wilton family.

During the afternoon a number of musical selections were rendered by W. F. Hanneman and Ed. Myers of Silverlake, and altogether a most pleasant afternoon was spent by all who attended. About four o'clock the guests departed, expressing their pleasure at having been permitted to be present and wishing their host and hostess many more happy anniversaries.

Those present and the list of presents are as follows: Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Wilton and family of Bostwick, Neb., gold handled umbrella and gold headed cane; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hunker and family, gold lined tooth holder; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Wilton and family, five dollar gold piece; Mr. and Mrs. F. Wilton and family, gold lined berry spoon; Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Gerred and family of Libertyville and Miss Warner, gold lined cake basket; Mrs. T. Wilton, gold band plate; Misses Mary and Addie Wilton, five dollar gold piece; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wilton and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hanneman half dozen sterling silver gold bowl coffee spoons; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Heal and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wilton of Tamora, Neb., gold lined fruit bowl; Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Wilton and family, two and a half dollar gold piece; Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Wilton and family, gold lined berry spoon; Mr. and Mrs. J. Barnstable, hand painted salad bowl and hand painted cake plate; Mr. and Mrs. H. Pitman, gold lined spoon tray; Mr. Mrs. S. LaPlant and family gold lined salad spoon; Mr. A. Wilton, two and a half dollar gold piece; Mr. A. Colegrove and Miss E. Colegrove, pair hand embroidered towels; Mrs. C. C. Tiffany, hand painted nut bowl; Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Richards, sterling silver gold meat fork; Mrs. Nettie Heal of Tamora, Neb., gold lined sugar shell; Mr. and Mrs. J. Panowski and family, gold lined fruit spoon; Mr. and Mrs. C. VanPatten, Mrs. Van Patten, gold clock; Mr. E. Butrick and daughter Ada, two and one half dollar gold piece; Mrs. E. L. Young and daughters, gold lined sugar shell; Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Thorn, hand painted cake plate; Mr. and Mrs. J. Martin and family, dozen sterling silver orange spoons; Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Shultis and family, gold lined salad spoon; Mr. and Mrs. H. Barber, gold meat fork; Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hook of Waukegan gift picture frame; Mr. and Mrs. J. Atwell, gold clock; Mr. W. H. Cribb, gold meat fork; Dr. W. W. Warriner, gold fountain pen; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hunter, gold lined sugar shell; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Yopp, silver salad spoon; Mr. and Mrs. I. Snyder and Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnson, souvenir spoons from Cashmere, Wash.; Mr. and Mrs. McBean, of Kenosha, gold meat fork; Mr. C. Plotz, two and one half dollars; Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Avidson, souvenir spoon from Benicia, Cal.; Mrs. H. Middendorf, Mrs. McCollough, Mary and Willie Heal and Ed. Myers.



## ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher

ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

## The Master of Craven

By Marie Van Vorst

Author of  
"Amanda of the Mill,"  
"Miss Diamond,"  
etc., etc.

Copyright 1909, by J. B. Lippincott Company.

## SYNOPSIS.

Basel Tempest, world's greatest poet and novelist, refusing further to be lionized, shuts himself up in Craven, his country home. His gloomy meditations are broken by the admission of an American, Lucy Carew, who has come to England to get a study of the author, but more especially a synopsis of his new suite of poems. Tempest, angry at being disturbed, declares he will write no more and rudely asks her to go. Repenting of his rudeness he apologizes and offers to dictate to Lucy, who sits spellbound as she writes. Tempest induces Lucy to remain and read her manuscript to him. Their interest in one another grows. Tempest burns the photographs and letters of Lady Ormond, with whom his name has been associated. He takes great pleasure in Lucy's presence, as their work progresses. Tempest tells his housekeeper that he is going blind and that the association with Lucy must cease, that she must tell her to go for her own good. The housekeeper tells Lucy.

## CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"If there were only someone who cared for him who could save him," she whispered the words. She instinctively felt the pride in the woman beside her whose clasp on her arm did not lessen. She did not venture a further plea on the part of one who should make the pleas for himself.

Miss Carew said very slowly, with effort and in a voice so low that Mrs. Henly could hardly hear:

"If there were someone—who would go through the world blind in his stead—suffer in his stead—bear all the burdens—near him (if she might be so blessed)—and if not, then far away would bear it all the same—could such thing be—even if he were never to know it?"

Mrs. Henly watched her fascinated, a great hope dawning in her heart. "Oh," she said, "I think he cares for the one too much to take her with him on his way, and so much that he would try to thrust her from him and go on alone to spare her—and him loving her dearly all the while."

The girl with an impulsive gesture threw her arms around the old woman's neck, hiding her face on the motherly bosom. Perhaps she cried softly there tears whose source was not all pain, for her cheeks grew warm and red, the strained white look had gone from her face when at length she lifted it.

"How good you are," she whispered. "What a mother you have made."

"My poor boy," sighed Mrs. Henly. She kissed the girl, pressed her hand, and found that her late flow of eloquence had deserted her—she had nothing more to say. She felt all of a sudden that further words would be inappropriate. Once more she dried her eyes, drew down her veil, and rose to go.

Miss Carew led her to the door, clinging to her arm.

"You have not told me yet your message," she half smiled. "I think Mr. Tempest bade you to send me away?"

Mrs. Henly smiled faintly, and instead of answering said impressively:

"He's all alone, and he doesn't know what I know, miss, and—"

Miss Carew caught her arm, blushed furiously, and commanded:

"Not one word to him, Mrs. Henly."

"Oh, of course not, miss, how could you think—"

"Or I will be gone forever from Craven—to-night—to-morrow."

"Don't go, miss," cried the housekeeper in great distress. "I give my sacred promise."

"I trust you, dear," said Miss Carew, tenderly, "but," and she questioned with her eyes as well as with her words, "are you quite sure, Mrs. Henly?"

"The other's face saddened at once. 'Sadly sure, dearie.'"

"Ah, not that; I mean—about his caring so—that he would spare her—at any cost?"

Mrs. Henly took the slender, cold hands between both hers:

"Quite sure," she said.

When she was left alone she found herself shut in with a new world. So full of bewilderment and confusion of sorrow, and dawning joy of doubt and love and despair, that she pressed her hands to her heart and prayed Heaven for strength to carry her through and for wisdom as to what course to take.

She found herself stifled with the thoughts and doubts that rose.

It was not enough for her that a woman should come to seek her and with her own fond eyes read Tempest, and with the skill of selfish love draw from her a confession she never thought to make—even to the man she adored. She required more tangible evidence from him, and as if to corrode and harm the love that welled

up for him, the day at Penthuen came forcibly to her mind. With just as much delight as she remembered her hours with Tempest, with just so much distaste did she recall Lady Ormond. She cried to herself:

"I must be sure indeed—very sure; he must want me very much indeed."

After a sleepless night, she let the following morning go by with no word or sign to Craven. When the last of the interminable hours had dragged themselves to their end Polly Ramsdill brought her a note from Mrs. Henly.

"You can't have gone, miss! You couldn't go, I am sure. Remember, he is all alone."

With her heart on the rack, her steps turned time and again Cravenward, and a spirit, if unworthy, certainly very feminine, pulling her back to reason and to patient waiting for some sign to come to her from the master of Craven, she let pass three dreadful days. They marked her life with suffering. At the third, on its early morning, she woke to find a horse coming up. It was gray dawn, no more, hardly light, and her window was clear of shade or blind.

Lying as she was, she could see in the little mirror the bit of sky, the meadow in the mists, and the road.

She saw too the rider who came at a mad pace and drew rein—Tempest himself, his soft hat pulled well over his face. He spoke a second with Mrs. Ramsdill and left a package in her hands and, turning, rode off as madly as ever knight could from a belle dame sans merci. The mists clouded the glass, and Lucy Carew was weeping when Mrs. Ramsdill came with the parcel for her. For a long time she held it unopened, not daring to break the envelope. She knew that whatever the contents might be, the rest of life would be for her henceforth as they should read.

Some dozen sheets of manuscript fell into her hands. She bent over the difficult handwriting—that of one who has written in his sleep, or who rises in the night to transcribe his thoughts in the dark. The uncertain aspect of the lines moved her with a great wave of tenderness that carried her to him like a sea, and as she followed the wonderful words she sat as one held in a spell—marvelling—confused—overwhelmed. One after another the famous sonnets to Lucia fell under her eyes. It was the conclusion of the old, beautiful theme. The series was complete—the suite had reached at last its mature and mellow—its perfect—conclusion.

The verses she beheld were immortal—they were luminous; in spite of the trembling transcription, they shone and burned on the pages in the girl's hands. They were all for her—all for her.

She rose unsteadily with burning cheeks and eyes that glowed through the tears. She started as she was towards the door with the fluttering

papers in her hand, as though she would rush to him; then she caught sight of herself in the glass in her nightdress, her disheveled hair.

She remained musing before the glass, the papers now held to her breast. "A hand he could love to guide him," Mrs. Henly had said—guide him! He was her tyrant, her master! But he would be blind. At this thought and all that the verses meant, written half in obscurity and yet so illumined—she realized by reason of her love more perfectly than the man had been able to do the horror of his destiny.

The glass reflected her serious and lovely face, and gradually the sun, for the only time during that long day, came out from behind the fog as the sunrise sent one burst of brightness against the clear glass. It startled her—dazzled her—full as her eyes were of visions, and the glorious luminance hurt her with its cruel beauty.

"Oh, light for you—light for you, Basil," she breathed. "If I could make myself into eyes and vision and sight to be transformed into you and so be forever lost!"

Gradually the brief sunlight passed and the melancholy aspect of the cloudy day definitely filled the room and the glass ceased to be enchanted.

But the modern Lady of Shalott mused:

"I saw him ride across it, and it did not crack from side to side." How can there be a curse upon us? and she turned away to dress in the old, plain dress she wore when she first braved the doors of Craven.

CHAPTER VII.

Miss Carew habitually came to Craven across the front lawns and terraces, but this day she changed her

routine. She made the parks by way of the main road as she had done on the stormy night several weeks before, when she sought Craven for the first and so boldly demanded interview with its master.

As she followed the avenue in the cold morning she walked through mist. It cleared only to let her figure cut the vapor, which directly closed behind her again into one of the fogs in which winter England is mysteriously veiled; before her the shapes of trees indistinctly designed themselves like seaweed in a muggy sea.

A little more than three-quarters of the way up the drive she heard the trot of a horse's feet, and before she could step aside to permit, as she supposed, some groom from Craven to pass her, an equine head and body loomed so close that she gave a cry, and the horse was suddenly drawn back until he almost reared.

The hand on the rein was a woman's, the rider a woman, her tri-cornered hat and coat and lips and cheeks all scarlet. She exclaimed, half frightened, half annoyed:

"Heaven! I might have hurt you!" and stared down at the roadside encumbrance—and at sight of Miss Carew nodded a sort of good-morning; an expression of quick curiosity shot across her handsome, mocking face—"hurt you or been thrown myself. You're not startled?"

The rider held her horse quiet in the fog, and mercilessly scrutinized the young woman, who, dark and slender, of a loveliness no less marked than her own, of a grace no less seductive than her ladyship's, appeared to have miraculously unfolded into existence in the elm avenue and to have taken form out of fog and mists. She presented a problem—suggested manifold possibilities and at least commanded attention.

Without excuse or preamble: "You're walking up to Craven castle?" the rider asked her.

"Yes."

"You're nearly there, however, but perhaps you know the way?"

"I think I shall find it."

The pedestrian's dress was excessively plain. In her hands she carried a little packet which looked like a note-book. She had doubtless a Baedeker up her sleeve.

"You're an American?"

A slight smile touched the grave features of the younger woman.

"How did you know?"

The other laughed frankly.

"The same language, so different in transatlantic mouths. I mean to say you speak American." Craven isn't open to visitors, like Penthuen and the neighboring castles.

"No?"

"It's shut and barred, I might say. You won't get in. But I expect you're a hero-worshiper and are going to try for a glimpse of the great writer? Your country people are hero-worshipers."

"I think we are."

The lady's horse stretched his long, shining neck. The smoke from his nostrils blended with the mist and stirred the vapor that flew away before his breath. It flew too around the head and form of the American girl and the trim red figure of the little equestrienne, to whom the monosyllables of the stranger were baffling and because of her rival beauty annoying.

She gathered up her slackened reins. "I've been following the hounds," she vouchsafed, "and I've cut through Craven by mistake—in a few minutes I shall hear the horn."

She leaned on her post, her mind traveling back to her last interview with Mr. Tempest at Penthuen, and suddenly she exclaimed with a sharp "Ah!" of enlightenment, and as though she did not relish the discovery:

"Why, I've seen you before."

Miss Carew, who knew as well as if she had seen her daily for years, said: "I think never."

"But yes—a day or two ago—you wore a red dress—you were driving with Mr. Tempest in a motor. I was driving behind you to Penthuen." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

routine. She made the parks by way of the main road as she had done on the stormy night several weeks before, when she sought Craven for the first and so boldly demanded interview with its master.

As she followed the avenue in the cold morning she walked through mist. It cleared only to let her figure cut the vapor, which directly closed behind her again into one of the fogs in which winter England is mysteriously veiled; before her the shapes of trees indistinctly designed themselves like seaweed in a muggy sea.

A little more than three-quarters of the way up the drive she heard the trot of a horse's feet, and before she could step aside to permit, as she supposed, some groom from Craven to pass her, an equine head and body loomed so close that she gave a cry, and the horse was suddenly drawn back until he almost reared.

The hand on the rein was a woman's, the rider a woman, her tri-cornered hat and coat and lips and cheeks all scarlet. She exclaimed, half frightened, half annoyed:

"Heaven! I might have hurt you!" and stared down at the roadside encumbrance—and at sight of Miss Carew nodded a sort of good-morning; an expression of quick curiosity shot across her handsome, mocking face—"hurt you or been thrown myself. You're not startled?"

The rider held her horse quiet in the fog, and mercilessly scrutinized the young woman, who, dark and slender, of a loveliness no less marked than her own, of a grace no less seductive than her ladyship's, appeared to have miraculously unfolded into existence in the elm avenue and to have taken form out of fog and mists. She presented a problem—suggested manifold possibilities and at least commanded attention.

Without excuse or preamble: "You're walking up to Craven castle?" the rider asked her.

"Yes."

"You're nearly there, however, but perhaps you know the way?"

"I think I shall find it."

The pedestrian's dress was excessively plain. In her hands she carried a little packet which looked like a note-book. She had doubtless a Baedeker up her sleeve.

"You're an American?"

A slight smile touched the grave features of the younger woman.

"How did you know?"

The other laughed frankly.

"The same language, so different in transatlantic mouths. I mean to say you speak American." Craven isn't open to visitors, like Penthuen and the neighboring castles.

"No?"

"It's shut and barred, I might say. You won't get in. But I expect you're a hero-worshiper and are going to try for a glimpse of the great writer? Your country people are hero-worshipers."

"I think we are."

The lady's horse stretched his long, shining neck. The smoke from his nostrils blended with the mist and stirred the vapor that flew away before his breath. It flew too around the head and form of the American girl and the trim red figure of the little equestrienne, to whom the monosyllables of the stranger were baffling and because of her rival beauty annoying.

She gathered up her slackened reins. "I've been following the hounds," she vouchsafed, "and I've cut through Craven by mistake—in a few minutes I shall hear the horn."

She leaned on her post, her mind traveling back to her last interview with Mr. Tempest at Penthuen, and suddenly she exclaimed with a sharp "Ah!" of enlightenment, and as though she did not relish the discovery:

"Why, I've seen you before."

Miss Carew, who knew as well as if she had seen her daily for years, said: "I think never."

"But yes—a day or two ago—you wore a red dress—you were driving with Mr. Tempest in a motor. I was driving behind you to Penthuen." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Odd Boarding Houses.

"Deaf and dumb boarding houses seem a queer institution even in this city of wonders," said the city salesman, according to the New York Sun.

"They exist, however. I heard of them through a deaf and dumb customer. He is a young fellow with no home of his own. When advertising for a boarding house he said he preferred a house where there were other mutes. He received a stack of answers. Some were from private families, one member of which possibly was a mute; others were from boarding houses where one or more mutes had taken refuge, while a still smaller number were from women who catered exclusively to the deaf and dumb. These letters opened up an entirely new line of thought. It had never occurred to me to inquire how deaf and dumb strangers live in this big town. To learn that they join the ranks of nomadic boarders made me feel sorry; I don't know why."

Feed Your Enemies.

Lord Rosebery believed that one of the chief causes of the downfall of Napoleon was that change of character which resulted from over-eating, inactivity and the fatness that came of his captivity on the Isle of Elba.

Napoleon was never the same man in looks, manner or action after Elba. If an active genius like Napoleon could be thus overthrown, overfeeding and fattening may be a good way to get rid of a powerful enemy, says the New York Press.

Napoleon may have prophesied from his own experience when he said: "Good teeth often dig men's graves." Napoleon never lost more than one tooth.

## THIEF ALL HIS LIFE

Murderer Says He Couldn't Resist Committing Burglaries.

Believes Blow on Head Delivered by Father Affected His Brain and Made Criminal of Him—Mother Defends Son.

Springfield, Mass.—Bertram G. Spencer, who recently confessed that he murdered Miss Martha Blackstone, shot Miss Dow and committed many burglaries, says he thinks he brain is affected. His case already is attracting much attention among lawyers and alienists.

"I killed Miss Martha Blackstone in a fit of anger," he said. "Then I shot Miss Harriet Dow. I did not know what I was doing. When the women screamed I lost all control of myself. I would not have harmed a hair of their heads if they had kept quiet."

"I have been a robber since I was a child. I stole knives out of a grocery when I was only nine. Thieving has had an irresistible fascination for me. I have broken into houses in almost every city where I have lived. In Springfield in the past year I committed more than a dozen burglaries. I would get out of bed and go out and rob. After the deed was done my mind seemed to be relieved and I could sleep."

"I think my brain is wrong. My father hit me on the back of the head when I was a boy with the butt of a whip. It left a big dent. Since then my temper has been uncontrollable. Nobody has been so afraid of me as myself. I did not run away from Springfield after the murder because I enjoyed reading about the excitement and the foolish efforts of the police to find a clue. I never dreamed they would get me until I was arrested."

Spencer told how he had traveled to many different parts of the world on a training ship. His relatives had thought naval discipline would curb him, as his father had failed to do so. But he returned, he said, with the same love for thieving and a temper as uncontrollable as ever.

At the time of the San Francisco fire, he said, he acted as a public

guard. The report that he had been a member of the burglar bands which terrorized the city was not denied by the police.

In Springfield Spencer said he had broken into more than a dozen homes.

"I never knew just what house I was going to tackle when I started out," he said. "I would often wake up soon after retiring and toss and turn until I was all in a fever with the desire to go out and rob. As soon as I struck the cool night air and knew I was in the game again I felt relieved. I cannot describe the fascination of the sport. When it once gets a man it won't let go."

I did not intend to rob the Dow house the night I killed Miss Blackstone and shot Miss Dow in the head. I left home about seven o'clock and walked toward Round Hill. When I got to the Dow house I saw there were only women there, so I decided to try it. I got through a bedroom window, pulled out my searchlight and looked into a closet. There was nothing there but clothes. On a dresser I found a green Indian belt and the silver brooch which Miss Dow identified. I put them in my pocket and then went into the dining room and leveled my gun at the women in the next room. All I wanted was money. I would not have cared how little they gave me, so long as they made no fuss."

The confession is now in the possession of District Attorney Stephen S. Taft.

When his mother and sister visited Spencer in his cell he broke down.

"Oh, God, I had to tell," he sobbed, as he buried his head in his mother's arms like a child. "I didn't realize what sins I had committed until they began to question me. Then they all came up before me like so many ghosts. They frightened me, so I could not rest until I recognized them and said they were all true."

"With my daughter I have just returned from the cell where my son is locked up," said Mrs. Spencer, with quivering voice. "Oh, it is terrible, terrible. I never dreamed that all this was to come into our lives."

"I do not think that my son, Bertram, can be considered responsible for the deeds charged against him. He did what he did when he was practically insane. He did not realize what he was doing."

Bertram G. Spencer.

guard. The report that he had been a member of the burglar bands which terrorized the city was not denied by the police.

In Springfield Spencer said he had broken into more than a dozen homes.

"I never knew just what house I was going to tackle when I started out," he said. "I would often wake up soon after retiring and toss and turn until I was all in a fever with the desire to go out and rob. As soon as I struck the cool night air and knew I was in the game again I felt relieved. I cannot describe the fascination of the sport. When it once gets a man it won't let go."

I did not intend to rob the Dow house the night I killed Miss Blackstone and shot Miss Dow in the head. I left home about seven o'clock and walked toward Round Hill. When I got to the Dow house I saw there were only women there, so I decided to try it. I got through a bedroom window, pulled out my searchlight and looked into a closet. There was nothing there but clothes. On a dresser I found a green Indian belt and the silver brooch which Miss Dow identified. I put them in my pocket and then went into the dining room and leveled my gun at the women in the next room. All I wanted was money. I would not have cared how little they gave me, so long as they made no fuss."

The confession is now in the possession of District Attorney Stephen S. Taft.

When his mother and sister visited Spencer in his cell he broke down.

"Oh, God, I had to tell," he sobbed, as he buried his head in his mother's arms like a child. "I didn't realize what sins I had committed until they began to question me. Then they all came up before me like so many ghosts. They frightened me, so I could not rest until I recognized them and said they were all true."

"With my daughter I have just returned from the cell where my son is locked up," said Mrs. Spencer, with quivering voice. "Oh, it is terrible, terrible. I never dreamed that all this was to come into our lives."

"I do not think that my son, Bertram, can be considered responsible for the deeds charged against him. He did what he did when he was practically insane. He did not realize what he was doing."

Bertram G. Spencer.

guard. The report that he had been a member of the burglar bands which terrorized the city was not denied by the police.

In Springfield Spencer said he had broken into more than a dozen homes.

"I never knew just what house I was going to tackle when I started out," he said. "I would often wake up soon after retiring and toss and turn until I was all in a fever with the desire to go out and rob. As soon as I struck the cool night air and knew I was in the game again I felt relieved. I cannot describe the fascination of the sport. When it once gets a man it won't let go."

I did not intend to rob the Dow house the night I killed Miss Blackstone and shot Miss Dow in the head. I left home about seven o'clock and walked toward Round Hill. When I got to the Dow house I saw there were only women there, so I decided to try it. I got through a bedroom window, pulled out my searchlight and looked into a closet. There was nothing there but clothes. On a dresser I found a green Indian belt and the silver brooch which Miss Dow identified. I put them in my pocket and then went into the dining room and leveled my gun at the women in the next room. All I wanted was money. I would not have cared how little they gave me, so long as they made no fuss."

The confession is now in the possession of District Attorney Stephen S. Taft.

When his mother and sister visited Spencer in his cell he broke down.

"Oh, God, I had to tell," he sobbed, as he buried his head in his mother's arms like a child. "I didn't realize what sins I had committed until they began to question me. Then they all came up before me like so many ghosts. They frightened me, so I could not rest until I recognized them and said they were all true."

"With my daughter I have just returned from the cell where my son is locked up," said Mrs. Spencer, with quivering voice. "Oh, it is terrible, terrible. I never dreamed that all this was to come into our lives."

"I do not think that my son, Bertram, can be considered responsible for the deeds charged against him. He did what he did when he was practically insane. He did not realize what he was doing."

Bertram G. Spencer.

guard. The report that he had been a member of the burglar bands which terrorized the city was not denied by the police.

In Springfield Spencer said he had broken into more than a dozen homes.

"I never knew just what house I was going to tackle when I started out," he said. "I would often wake up soon after retiring and toss and turn until I was all in a fever with the desire to go out and rob. As soon as I struck the cool night air and knew I was in the game again I felt relieved. I cannot describe the fascination of the sport. When it once gets a man it won't let go."

I did not intend to rob the Dow house the night I killed Miss Blackstone and shot Miss Dow in the head. I left home about seven o'clock and walked toward Round Hill. When I got to the Dow house I saw there were only women there, so I decided to try it. I got through a bedroom window, pulled out my searchlight and looked into a closet. There was nothing there but clothes. On a dresser I found a green Indian belt and the silver brooch which Miss Dow identified. I put them in my pocket and then went into the dining room and leveled my gun at the women in the next room. All I wanted was money. I would not have cared how little they gave me, so long as they made no fuss."

The confession is now in the possession of District Attorney Stephen S. Taft.

VERY MANY.



"Oh! you're not so many!"  
"I guess I am; I'm one of triplets."

## AWFUL BURNING ITCH CURED IN A DAY

"In the middle of the night of March 30th I woke up with a burning itch in my two hands and I felt as if I could pull them apart. In the morning the itching had gone to my chest and during that day it spread all over my body. I was red and raw from the top of my head to the soles of my feet and I was in continual agony from the itching. I could neither lie down nor sit up. I happened to see about Cuticura Remedies and I thought I would give them a trial. I took a good bath with the Cuticura Soap and used the Cuticura Ointment. I put it on from my head down to my feet and then went to bed. On the first of April I felt like a new man. The itching was almost gone. I continued with the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and during that day the itching completely left me. Frank Gridley, 325 East 43rd Street, New York City, Apr. 27, 1909." Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world; Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props, Boston, Mass.

Our Hebrew Fellow Citizens.

It is said that the total number of Jews in the United States is now not less than 1,600,000, and may reach a total of 2,000,000. There are about 1,000,000 Jews in New York city, 180,000 in Chicago, and 100,000 in Philadelphia. Several other American cities contain from 30,000 to 80,000 Jews. Throughout the south in the largest towns the Jews are coming to exercise no mean influence as factors in the business world, and the positions of influence occupied by many of



**Curtain Rods** Brass curtain rods, extend to 54 inches, have large knob, plain or fancy, sale price each. **6c**



**THE ANTIOCH NEWS.**  
ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

A REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

A. B. JOHNSON, Editor and Proprietor

By Mail, One Dollar per Year, in Advance

Telephone, Antioch No. 581.

THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1910

Mr. Jeffries, late of Kenosha, left by will nearly \$10,000,000. A good many things were said about Mr. Jeffries but not one single person was ever heard to say that he was a socialist.

An alleged alderman in Waukegan is contesting an election. When did Waukegan raise the aldermanic salary to such a limit that it would pay the court costs of such an audacious proceeding?

Bryan has been made an elder of the Presbyterian church. On top of this comes the claim that he is a Prohibitionist at heart. And still Hinky Dink in Chicago permits himself to be called a Democrat.

We don't hear much now-a-days from Waukegan about that big fight Mr. Stearns was supposed to have on his hands to go back to the legislature. Of course, though, it is only the shank of the evening yet.

A herd of elephants broke loose from a circus in Danville the other day and ripped up the town. It's Joe Cannon's town too. The worst of it all is that the insurgents are now claiming they were all G. O. P. elephants. It never rains but it pours.

Winnebago county papers announce that a prominent Democrat over there is going to run for governor. Ye gods! A prominent Democrat in Winnebago county! Send us his photograph. We didn't know there was any kind of a Democrat over there.

It is a late development in state politics that Governor Deneen is about to open an active campaign to defeat the Shurtleff Republican legislators for re-election. May be he has a hard job on his hands and may be he hasn't. We have a guess of our own about that.

You politicians, or rather statesmen, who are going to run for office under the new primary law, which takes effect July 1st, sit up and listen! Attorney General Stead says, don't start your petitions until after July 1st, and that the first day that they may be legally filed is July 18th.

A Republican supreme court of the state of Illinois has declared that women can work no longer than ten hours a day in any factory in the state. This makes weeping and wailing among a dozen or so captains of industry but the coming generation that is to be born of women have got a show for their white ally.

We notice from the Waukegan papers

that Judge Frost of Winnebago county comes over there to hold court, when he has time. If Lake county really wanted Mr. Whitney as a judge it could have had him by playing the political game right, and then there would have been a judge in Waukegan when ever they wanted him.

Four candidates are up for Congressman Lowden's seat in the 6th Illinois district which he recently resigned on account of ill health—more's the pity for Lowden was a good man. The mayor of Freeport seems to have the lead. There ought to be no law against a mayor getting something besides abuse, now and then.

Canada seems to have put one over us here in our own county. They want to allow us to have a naval vessel at the training station over on Lake Michigan. Why doesn't the government bring the young blue jackets to Antioch? They could have their work out ship on Channel lake and then Canada would have no put in. Somebody telegraph Foss.

Thomas F. Burns of Belvidere, who is now the minority representative in the legislature for the counties of Lake, McHenry and Boone, has announced that he will be a candidate for re-election. We haven't heard any kicking among the Democrats in this neck of the woods so we have got to assume that the Hon. Mr. Burns looks good to them.

**A Republican Thought**

It seems to be a habit for a percentage of our Republican co-laborers to be in a critical humor with our good President Taft. Rome was not made in a day nor can the corporate interests that are trying to smother the Republican party in Washington be made to loosen their grip in a year. We supported Mr. Taft as a representative of the people—the common people—and we still believe he is such. Because he may have been unfortunate in a cabinet minister or two reflects in no way on his personal integrity. General Grant had a cabinet minister impeached but who has ever been brazen enough to insinuate anything against the old warrior's memory for that? President Taft has had a proposition on his hands that few in the country at large can appreciate. The interests were never stronger in the history of the country than they are today. Possibly a Roosevelt could ride into them rough shod and accomplish his purpose but it might be at a greater cost than we were willing to pay. What that would be, of course we don't know but what we do know is that President Taft is forging along, and without any cost to us, and the only question with his most obstreperous critics—will he forge far enough? We believe he will. The cost to us would be a general financial depression if the thing was not done right. One thing is sure, we have got to go as far as the Roosevelt administration indicated, in progressive policies and Taft has got to carry us that far. If he doesn't, then he loses—if he does, and we confidently believe he will, then at the end of his term, well poor Democrats, begon! But should it so happen

that President Taft should so belie our estimate of the man, we won't have to go out of the Republican party to find the one who can do the things that our country demands.

**Has Anybody Been Bribed**

The Chicago Tribune has at last developed something it claims will put an end to the political career of Senator Lorimer. For twenty long years it has pursued the blond statesman with all the vindictiveness for which the Tribune is celebrated and up to now all the victories have been with the gentleman who says little but does much. Perhaps this valiant newspaper has him in a pocket now and may be, perhaps not. He may be responsible of the culpable corruption of the Illinois legislature and he may not. We propose to suspend judgment, in so serious a matter. There must be more doing than the mouthings of a single, self acknowledged, weak, irresponsible, penniless debaucher that this Democratic legislator named "White" by misnomer, is shown to be to convince us that two conspicuous men of the state politics of Illinois—one, Senator Lorimer of the Republican party—the other, State Senator Browne of the Democratic party—both are leaders, mind you, who have arrived because the people, up to date, have found them to be on the square; are the cheap, kindergarten, morally rotten bribe givers the Tribune would have them. When facts are given that will convince a jury of the wrong doing of these men then we, with many others, will bow our heads in sorrow; then rise in indignation at the outrage that has been put upon us. But as we say before, the word of this man "White" who tells us that Senator Browne would only give him \$50.00 of the money, the first night in Chicago, because he would go down and spend everything in the levie, has got to be O. K'd. Another thing that needs boosting up is this man "White's" purpose in the whole thing. He says he took the money to be able to prove his accusations. And yet from his own say so he hurried into riotous courses and had a grand old blow out. What can any of us think of a man like that? Would he just as likely be guilty of evolving an idea of blackmail before he saw the color of a cent, that he might go down the line at some future time? We think that might be possible; and yet we wait for further results. There must be real proof—and if there is, the News, with what little it can do, will condemn.

**A Man Wants To Die.**

only when alazy liver and sluggish bowels cause frightful despondency. But Dr. King's New Life Pills expel poisons from the system, bring hope and courage, cure all liver, Stomach and vigor to the weak, nervous and ailing. 25c at J. H. Swans.

**T. A. SIMPSON**

CANDIDATE FOR REPUBLICAN

NOMINATION

FOR

**Superintendent of Schools**  
OF LAKE COUNTY

Primaries Thursday, Sept. 15, 1910

Polls open from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

**ELMER J. GREEN**

CANDIDATE FOR REPUBLICAN

NOMINATION

FOR

**SHERIFF**  
OF LAKE COUNTY

Primaries Thursday, Sept. 15, 1910

Polls open from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

**YAGER'S**

Copyright Hart Schaffner &amp; Marx

**THE** men we clothe in this store are well-dressed men; not always when they first come to us, but always after that, as long as they continue to let us look after their clothes.

**Hart Schaffner & Marx**

make clothes for well-dressed men; for men who appreciate quality; for men who are as much or more interested in what they get for their money as in what they pay.

This store is the natural headquarters for such men; and if you haven't yet found that out, you're doing yourself an injustice in the matter of clothes that we're sorry for.

Come in soon and see what we're doing here to well-dress our fellow-citizens. All-wool fabrics, fine tailoring, correct style and fit.

Suits **\$10.00 to \$25.00.** Top Coats **\$10.00 to \$25.00.**  
Cravannes **\$10.00 to \$20.00.**

**Boys' and Young Men's Clothes**

No store in Lake County is so well ready for you with young men's and boys' clothes. The best and snappiest styles that are made.

Young Men's Long Pant Suits **\$8.00 to \$20.00.**  
Boys' Knickerbocker Suits **\$2.00 to \$8.00.**

**Shoes and Oxfords**

Always keep in mind that our Shoe Department has the greatest assortment in Lake County for all the family.

**YAGER'S** Great Clothes and Shoe House

121-123 No. Genesee St.

**WAUKEGAN****Does Not Stimulate**

Ayer's Sarsaparilla does not stimulate. It does not make you feel better one day, then as bad as ever the next. It is not a strong drink. No reaction after you stop using it. There is not a drop of alcohol in it. You have the steady, even gain that comes from a strong tonic and alternative. We wish you would ask your doctor about this. He knows. Trust him. Do as he says. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

What are Ayer's Pills? Liver Pills. How long have they been sold? Nearly sixty years. Do doctors recommend them? Ask your own doctor and find out.

**MAKING SURE of your ACCOMMODATIONS**

**IN** preparing for a journey the telephone performs a great variety of services. Reservations are made, last directions are given, good-byes are said, over the wire.

The Long Distance Service of the Bell System is of special value to the traveller. Sometimes the Bell Telephone makes a trip unnecessary; sometimes it convinces him that a trip would be profitable. Wherever he goes, he feels the need of universal service, and that is Bell Service.

**Chicago Telephone Company**

Every Bell Telephone is the Center of the System



## Local News Items

Local Announcements and the  
Elgin Butter Market

ELGIN, ILL., May 2—Butter firm at 29c. Output for the week, 568,600 lbs.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bristol of Chicago, a baby girl.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harden on Wednesday of last week, a son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dibble on Friday April 29, a baby daughter.

For Sale—A new Hamilton piano, very cheap. Inquire of J. C. James.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gray are this week moving into the flat in their new building.

Thos. Coole spent the past week at Lyons, Wis. where he built one of Chas. B. Hurst's concrete stock tanks.

W. H. Osmond is spending this week at Spring Grove.

A man at Trevor is planning to raise an acre of asters this year.

Mrs. Ivah Smoak of Grayslake was an Antioch visitor Wednesday.

Ralph Brogan of Waukegan visited over Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Bertha James of Chicago is spending the latter part of this week with her parents here.

Mrs. L. H. Hoffman visited relatives in Chicago the latter part of last and the fore part of this week.

Parties desiring to contract for the growing of pickles this season for the Budlong Pickle company, can secure seed at the Montgomery store, at Trevor. 30w6

Harry Tiffany and Harry Taylor were Chicago visitors Tuesday.

Clarence Wilton of Bostwick, Neb., is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Wilton and other relatives here.

For Sale—A 2 story dwelling 8 rooms, and barn lot having 84 foot frontage. Inquire of J. C. James.

Government statistics show that there are one hundred and one manufacturers of rural mail boxes, putting out one hundred and eighty styles of this article, all of which have been approved by the post master general.

For Sale—Four hot air furnaces, two of which has been used but one year. All are in good condition. A bargain for any one who desires furnace heat. Inquire at Allendale Farm, Lake Villa, Ill. 34w2

Friday night of this week there will be a meeting at Tiffany & Felter's store for the purpose of organizing a gun club. Mr. H. R. Patterson, representative of the Union Metallic Cartridge Co., will be there to assist in the organization. He has something to offer the marksmen of Antioch that will be worth your while to attend this meeting. Turn out.

It is understood that the committee appointed at the last meeting of the board of supervisors to arrange and conduct an audit of books of county officers, will this week contract with Young & Co., a Chicago firm of auditors, to do the work. The price to be paid is said to be \$2200 for an audit covering a period of five years, and \$4,000 for ten years. It is thought that the committee will agree upon a ten year audit.

The Don C. Hall Amusement Co., which is playing a one week stand in our village is meeting with excellent success. Crowded houses greet them each night and round after round of applause is tendered them throughout the performances. The plays put on are good, clean, moral productions and can not help but merit the sanction of everyone. This is their fourth visit to this place and they close their engagement here Saturday evening. Mr. Hall may be sure of a hearty welcome whenever he and his company may see fit to return here.

Miss Lola Thorn of Chicago is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Thorn.

Wm. Heal of Bostwick, Neb., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Edwin Wilton at this place.

Mrs. M. H. Cribb visited at the home of her son J. R. Cribb the latter part of last and the fore part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Welch of Libertyville are spending a couple of days this week with Antioch friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hodge and family visited over Sunday at the home of Mrs. Hodge's parents at Diamond Lake.

Mrs. Lund, nee Ruth Seymour, and little daughter of Milwaukee, Wis., is spending this week with Antioch friends.

Miss Pearl Lux of Milwaukee, Wis., visited over Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lux at this place.

School closes on Wednesday, May 25, and the teachers and pupils are busily preparing for the exercises to be held on that day.

For Rent—Vacuum cleaner. One dollar per day; half day 50 cents. For further information inquire of Mrs. Inez Ames. 34tf

Mrs. Wm. Scherf, formerly of this place, is quite seriously ill at her home at Withee, Wis., with an attack of rheumatism.

Arthur Dibble has again taken possession of the barbershop in the Sibley building and took up his duties there on Monday last.

Homer Landry who has been conducting a barber shop at this place, has again taken charge of the barber shop at Russell, at which place he was formerly located. He began his work there the fore part of this week.

J. C. James on Wednesday morning received a letter from Liberty, Kansas, asking for full particulars in the case of the confession of Foster Johnson. The reason given for this inquiry is that a woman of that place had mysteriously disappeared during the month of October 1903, and an effort is being made to connect her disappearance with the fate of the unfortunate Mrs. Johnson who lost her life in the Niagara river.

The case of A. C. Peterson vs. Geo. Hockney was decided in Justice Welch's court at Waukegan the latter part of the past week, when the plaintiff was given \$50.00 damages. The

case was appealed. It was a case wherein the plaintiff purchased a horse of the defendant. The plaintiff declared that he was told that the horse was eleven years old and free from heaves. Later he claims to have found that the horse was eighteen years old and had the disease.

Now that the new \$40,000 home of the Fox Lake Country Club on Stanton Point, at Ingleside, has been turned over to the directors by the contractor, officials of the organization are hasten-

ing the work under new contracts for the filling and pier work, so that the big fleet of motor boats may be sent to the new moorings. The club will have its biggest racing season this year. Several of the swiftest power boats on western inland waters are included in the club's fleet. By getting control of the end of Stanton Point the club secured a point of advantage from which all the racing buoys of the Fox Lake course may be seen without much effort.

## BARGAINS

For Ten Days Only

Boys' and Girls' School Shoes, sizes 12½ to 2; worth \$2.00, while they last..... **1.50**

Boys' and Girls' School Shoes, sizes 8½ to 12, worth \$1.75, special while they last..... **1.30**

\$1.00 Black Petticoats, imitation of the 'Heatherbloom, exceptional value..... **79c**

Lace Curtains in pretty patterns, 30 inches wide, 2½ yards long, per pair..... **40c**

## SPOT CASH STORE

REGINALD B. GODFREY, Prop.

See my line of 1910 Wall Paper Samples and get my prices before letting contract

## NICK WEINDEL

Painter and Paper Hanger

All Work done in  
First Class Manner

ANTIOCH, ILL.

## OUR SLIPPERS

And pumps are perfection. Antioch never had the good fortune of having a line like this to select from. Anything that is on the market and is RIGHT, we have; and you know we guarantee a fit to you

## ANTIOCH CASH SHOE STORE

GOOD SHOES

## SPECIFICATIONS

## ENGINE

Four (4) cylinder—20 horse power—water cooled—3¼ inch bore by 3½ inch stroke—offset crank shaft—fan bladed fly wheel in front—Parson's white bronze bearings and noiseless cam shaft.

## TRANSMISSION

Selective sliding gears in extension bolted to crank case—shifting without noise.

## CLUTCH

Multiple Disc type—self adjusting—inclosed in gear case—running in oil.

## FRONT AXLE

Drop forging. I beam section.

## REAR AXLE

Shaft drive with Hyatt roller and New Departure bearings—shaft and universal joint being enclosed and lubricated by oil from crank case through transmission.

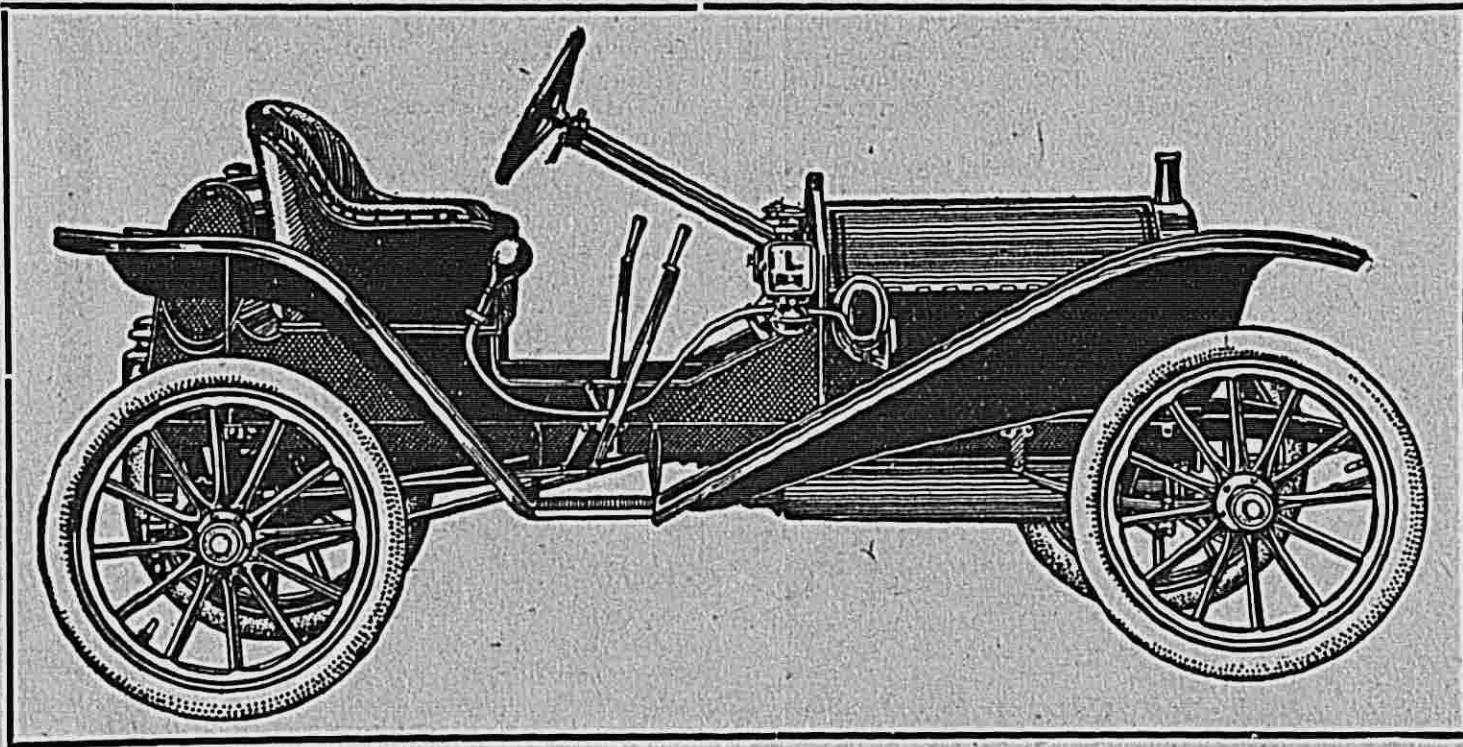
## BRAKES

Two (2) foot brakes on rear hubs, internal expanding—Two (2) emergency brakes on rear hubs, internal expanding.

## HOOD

Thirty inches long with three hinges.

Hupmobile



## TIFFANY &amp; FELTER

AGENTS FOR LAKE COUNTY

Union Block

Antioch, Ill.

## SPECIFICATIONS

## RADIATOR

Mercedes type with verticle tubes and straight fins.

## STEERING GEER

Rack and pinion type with rakish slant, and fifteen inch steering wheel with aluminum spider.

## CARBURETOR

Breeze, with hot air connection.

## IGNITION

Bosch High Tension Magneto—doing away with spark coil batteries and connecting wires.

## TIRES

Thirty inches by three inches—G. & J. standard clincher.  
Wheel Base—Eighty-six inches.  
Tread—Standard.  
Frame—Pressed Steel.

## SPRINGS

Semi-elliptical in front and patented crossspring in back.

## REGULAR EQUIPMENT

Two side oil and tail lamps with dragon horn—also complete set tools, with repair kit and pump.

## WEIGHT

Elevenhundred pounds complete with regular equipment.







## DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Galena, Kans.—"A year ago last March I fell, and a few days after there was soreness in my right side. In a short time a bunch came and it bothered me so much at night I could not sleep. It kept growing larger and by fall it was as large as a hen's egg. I could not go to bed without a hot water bottle applied to that side. I had one of the best doctors in Kansas and he told my husband that I would have to be operated on as it was something like a tumor caused by a rupture. I wrote to you for advice and you told me not to get discouraged, but to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did take it and soon the lump in my side broke and passed away."—Mrs. R. J. Hurry, 718 Mineral Ave., Galena, Kans.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to many suffering women.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

Either side can be adjusted to the position shown. Picture shows sides in lowest position with hay standards attached. Easily adjusted into the exact kind of wagon you need. A boy can make changes.

**8 Wagons In One**

**The Mills Adjustable Wagon Bed** is a complete set of boxes and racks in one. It is any way you want it, capacity 20 per cent greater than other wagons. Lasts a lifetime. Pays for itself in time and growth saved. Can be used as an ordinary bed and is absolutely grain tight.

**Write for Free Catalog** Learn all about this great time, work and money saving wagon bed, and how we will send it to you for 5 days trial. A postal card is enough. Write it today. The Mutchler Company, 33 Main St., Goshen, Ind.

**FOR SALE \$200.00** Certificate, 75 Preferred in a Canadian Woodworking Factory for \$180.00. P. O. Box 75, Bruce Mines, Ontario, Canada.

**Was Taking No Chances.**

Once upon a time a fond mother disapproved of her daughter marrying. This was the more awkward because the young lady had picked the young man out. Also he had wealth. And the mother, who was widowed, had not the wherewithal to furnish her daughter with the variety of frocks and things which her youthful heart craved. "I might not object to the man so much," said the mother one evening, "if you would only let me see him. But here is a man whom I have never set eyes on, and yet one whom you insist on taking for a husband. I don't understand such secrecy!" The daughter replied: "If I ever introduced him you'd insist on marrying him yourself."

**Bonaparte's Resolve.** Napoleon entered the clubhouse with a frown a foot deep on his forehead, and a temper not fit for publication.

"Mille tonnerres!" he ejaculated. "If I ever play golf with Baron Munchausen again may I end my days on the island of St. Helena."

"What's the matter with Munch. Bony?" asked Caesar, looking up from his asbestos copy of the Congressional Record.

"You get nothing but bad lies all over the links," retorted the emperor. —Lippincott's.

**At or About This Time.** "Why do they call them ocean liners?" she asked.

"They're getting new terms every day," he said, without looking up from the sporting page. "I never heard it before, but an ocean liner is probably a hot one that isn't insured well and rolls into a puddle or something."

She made no answer, but when he had gone to business she phoned the doctor about him.

A girl blushes the first time a young man kisses her because it embarrasses her to think that he might not have done it.

## The Appetite

Calls for more

## Post Toasties

Let a saucer of this delightful food served with cream tell why.

"The Memory Lingers"

Pkgs. 10c. and 15c.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,  
Battle Creek, Mich.

## BEGIN BRIBE QUIZ

SPECIAL GRAND JURY INVESTIGATES ELECTION OF ILLINOIS SENATOR.

GOING INTO ALL CHARGES

Correspondence Between Accused and Accuser Is Made Public—State Senator Isley Tells of Alleged Bribe.

Chicago.—The special county grand jury which will hear evidence looking to indictments in connection with charges of bribery in the election of William Lorimer to the United States senate last May, was called Monday primarily to hear evidence in the Chicago & Western Indiana railroad alleged grafting scandal, but the Lorimer case will probably have the center of the stage.

The Tribune, which first published Representative White's story that he had been paid for voting for Lorimer, prints a statement by State Senator Albert Isley of Newton, in which he declares that one member of the legislature told him he had been offered \$1,000 to vote for Lorimer for senator, but had refused. Isley declined, however, to name his informant.

The Tribune also publishes a number of letters alleged to have been addressed to White by Lee O'Neill Browne, the Democratic leader in the legislature, and Robert E. Wilson, Democratic representative from Chicago, who was manager of the alleged political "jackpot."

In branding White's charges as false, both Browne and Wilson declared their acquaintance with White was only "casual." The letters alleged to have been written by Browne call White, "Friend Charley," "Friend White," "Old Man" and "Old Pal." The Tribune also says that White has in his possession a letter offering him a block of stock in Senator Lorimer's new bank and stating that a block of stock had been held out for the senator's friends. A letter alleged to have been written by Browne on June 1, 1909, tells White how to get railroad transportation from the Alton, Illinois Central and Wabash railroad companies and the Pullman company.

A further statement by White regarding his alleged relations with Browne is also published in the Tribune. It tells of several lake trips taken by himself and Browne, in which the latter spent money lavishly. According to the statement, White asked Browne to get him a job and Browne got him one in the city hall through Senator Lorimer, which White refused to accept.

The narrative also contains this statement: "I could not say how much money was paid into the 'jackpot,' but was told by one of the members that it was upward of \$300,000, outside of the senatorial deal."

A special session of the legislature will not be called to investigate the White charges. Governor Deneen and Attorney General Stead have conferred and agreed that such a session is not necessary. The governor believed the matter should be probed through the grand jury at Chicago and Springfield.

In the course of special instructions to the grand jury, Judge Kersten had this to say concerning the Lorimer case: "The nature of the matter you are called to investigate is so grave in character that the court does not feel it necessary to impress on you the great obligation with which you are charged. No more insidious crime, no more dangerous crime than the corruption of public officials can be imagined; and no crime can be more deliberately aimed at the very foundation of the government than that with the investigation of which you are now charged by the court."

## ROOSEVELT IS IN DENMARK

Greeted at Copenhagen Station by Crown Prince Christian and Escorted to the Palace.

Copenhagen.—Theodore Roosevelt and the other members of his party arrived at the Danish capital Monday from the Netherlands by way of Kiel.

Colonel Roosevelt was welcomed at the railroad station by Crown Prince Christian and the regent of the University of Copenhagen, and escorted by them to the Christian VII. palace, which has been assigned to the visitors. The crown prince warmly greeted the ex-president and drove with him in an open carriage to the palace. Another royal carriage took Mrs. Roosevelt and Kermit and Ethel.

Colonel Roosevelt learned for the first time on his arrival that King Frederick was not here to receive him, because he had made plans to visit southern France.

For the first time during his tour, Colonel Roosevelt slept in the domicile of royalty.

**Draw Checks for Millions.**

New York.—James A. Patten, William P. Browne, E. G. Sciles and Frank B. Hayne, who it is claimed secured options on May cotton to the extent of 350,000 bales, thereby obtaining practical control of the market, drew checks Monday for \$15,000,000 in payment for 200,000 bales tendered them on Friday last by a strong bear clique. Notwithstanding that Patten and his associates now own practically all the stock of certified cotton in New York the market was not disturbed.

## MORE THAN TWO THOUSAND PEOPLE SEE COOPER DAILY

During L. T. Cooper's recent stay in Boston, it is estimated that sixty-five thousand people talked with him and purchased his medicine. This is an average of over two thousand a day.

His success is so phenomenal as to cause universal comment both by the public and the press. There must be a reason for this. Here is the reason given in his own words by Mr. Cooper when interviewed on the subject. He said:

"The immense numbers of people who are calling on me here in Boston is not unusual. I have had the same experience for the past two years wherever I have gone. The reason is a simple one. It is because my medicine puts the stomach in good condition. This does not sound unusual, but it is in fact the key to health. The stomach is the very foundation of life. I attribute 90 per cent. of all sickness directly to the stomach."

"Neither animals nor men can remain well with a poor digestive apparatus. Few can be sick with a digestion in perfect condition. As a matter of fact, most men and women today are half-sick. It is because too much food and too little exercise have gradually forced the stomach into a half-sick condition. My medicine gets the stomach back where it was, and that is all that is necessary."

Among Boston people who are staunch believers in Mr. Cooper's theory, is Mr. Frank D. Brown, of 57 Bloomingdale street, Chelsea, Mass. He says:

"For five years I have sought relief for indigestion, stomach trouble and dyspepsia, spending nearly all my wages with doctors and obtaining no results. I had dull pains across my back, radiating to the shoulders. I had splitting headaches, which nothing seemed to cure. There was a gnawing and rumbling in my stomach and bowels. I was troubled with vertigo and dizziness, and at times almost overcome by drowsiness."

"I felt tired and worn out all the time, my sleep was not refreshing, and I would get up in the morning feeling as weary as when I went to bed. My appetite was variable—ravenous at times, then again nauseated at the sight of food. Sometimes my face was pale, at other times flushed. I was constipated and bilious, and had catarrhal affection in nose and throat, which caused me to hawk and spit a great deal, especially in the morning. I heard so much of the Cooper remedies that I decided to try them. After taking one bottle, a tapeworm 50 feet long passed from my system. I felt better almost immediately. All my troubles disappeared as if by magic, and my improvement was rapid. I now feel entirely well, and can honestly recommend Mr. Cooper's medicine to anyone who suffers as I did."

Cooper's New Discovery is sold by all druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, we will forward you the name of a druggist in your city who will. Don't accept "something just as good."—The Cooper Medicine Co., Dayton, Ohio.

## Only Nine Left.

Lee Wyman is an earnest advocate of some plan under which the sayings of children shall be preserved for future generations to read.

"The other day, for instance," says Wyman, "my little boy was called before the tribunal over which his fond mother presides."

"You've broken one of the precious ten commandments," she said.

"Did I?" asked our boy carelessly like.

"Yes, my boy. I've said to you over and over the ten commandments," said Mrs. Wyman, "and now you've broken one of them."

"Dear, dear," my boy said, "there's only nine left now."

"And Mrs. Wyman let it go at that."

## The Doctor's Data.

A Howard girl who was uncertain as to her exact age, as her father and mother were not agreed on the year of her birth, decided to go to the physician who "attended the case." He said: "Why, certainly, my dear girl, I'll go and examine my old books." When he came back to report, he said: "I find your father charged with a girl baby born on the 'seventh day of April, 189—, and I also observe he still owes me for you."—Howard (Kan.) Courier.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Nuff Said.

"How did Jones get those two black eyes?"

"Hunting accident."

"Why—how?"

"He was hunting trouble and I happened to meet him."—Cleveland Leader.

**Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes.** Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes, Cures at Your Druggist's. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Where good thoughts germinate there is the growth of true greatness and goodness.—Lee.

## CANADA FORGING AHEAD

Thomas C. Shotwell, one of the greatest market reporters in America, writes from New York, under date of March 20th, and says:

"The tariff tangle with Canada which President Taft has taken in hand is of importance chiefly because of the multitude of American farmers that are crossing into the Canadian northwest. Most conservative estimates of their number place it at 150,000 for 1910. Some say as many as 250,000 will cross. These are all expert farmers and their places in the United States are being filled by untrained men from Europe and from the cities. Canada is gaining rapidly in agricultural importance and within a few years the United States will have to call on the Dominion for wheat. Production of wheat in the United States is not keeping pace with the population. A tariff war would complicate the problem of getting food. Even now Canadian farmers are getting higher prices for their cattle on the hoof and Canadian housewives are paying less for meat in the butcher shops than farmers and housewives are receiving and paying in the United States. The tariff on cattle and wheat must be removed as between the two countries before long."

## TOO INTERESTING.



The Umpire—Say, Chimmie, I want to resign.

Obviously. A Denver man who visited the museum at City park recently tells of a farmer he saw there. The ruralist stepped in front of a portrait which showed a man sitting in a high-backed chair. There was a small white card on the picture reading:

"A portrait of E. H. Smith, by himself."

The farmer read the card and then chuckled to himself.

"Regular fools these city fellows are," he said. "Anybody who looks at that picture 'd know Smith's by himself. They ain't no one in the paintin' with him."—Cincinnati Post.

## An Improvement.

"Yes," said the man with the shaggy eyebrows, "we have a phonograph. We've got several Italian grand opera records, and last week I discovered a way to make their reproduction absolutely perfect."

"Indeed?" asks the man with the purple nose. "What is it?"

"I rub a little garlic on the record before it is played."

## An Improvement.

"How did you enjoy your vacation?"

"Fine! It made a new man of me!"

"I congratulate your wife."

## PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER

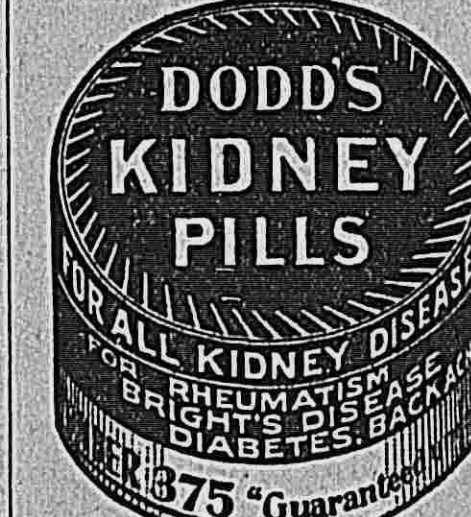
is "an ounce of prevention" as well as a pound of cure. For bowel troubles, colds, coughs, croup, whooping cough, colds, and other ills. 25c and 50c a bottle.

Many a young man is willing to marry an heiress in spite of it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Always keep imagination under control.



W. L. DOUGLAS

\$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$3 & \$2.50

Boys' Shoes \$3.00

W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make.

**BECAUSE:**

W. L. Douglas \$2.00 and \$4.00 shoes equal in style, fit and wear other makes costing \$3.00 to \$8.00.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$3.00 and \$2.50 shoes are the lowest price, quality considered, in the world.

**Fast Color Eyelets.**

The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom. "Take A-1" shoe. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If they are not for sale in your town write for Mail Order Catalogue giving full directions how to order by mail. Shoes ordered direct from factory delivered to the wearer all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

**FOR SALE—First Mortgage** on well bonded lot and light plant that cost \$8,000.00 for \$14,000.00. Take care of accruing interest. Two years in operation in live town. Will pay for what we got, and will not holding for prospects. Children for Light Co., Childers, Texas.

## PAPA'S POSITION SET FORTH

Explanation of Youthful Sultor That Doubtless Satisfied Father of His Adored One.

"Yes, sir," said the pale youthful sultor; "I've come to ask you for your daughter's hand. She is fair as lilies, sweet as honeysuckle, tender as violet, charming."

"Is that Mary you are talking about?" asked papa.

"Yes, sir. It is a mere formality, I know, this asking for your daughter's hand; but we thought it would be pleasant to you if it were observed."

Mary's papa stiffened.

"And may I inquire," he asked, "who suggested that asking my consent to Mary's marriage was a mere formality?"

"You may, sir," replied the young man, simply. "It was Mary's mother."

—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## From Pain to Pleasure a Quick Transition.

I suggested Resinol and gave a neighbor one of your sample boxes for a child of a few months whose lower limbs were broken out with a rash resembling Eczema. The sample was applied at once and changed the wall of pain into smiles. Two jars were used with complete recovery in the surprisingly short time of two days. That tired mother's looks and words of gratitude were from the heart. Geo. E. Ames, D. D. S., Boulder, Colo.

## The Last Word.

Determined to have the last word, the woman hunted through the dictionary and soon emerged triumphant with a list of 3,000 framed from "Constantinople" and received therefor one year's subscription to the Joyful Home's big prize contest.—Judge.

## Where It Was.

"What are you crying about?"

"He throwed a stone an' hit me lunch!"

"Did he knock it out of your hands?"

"It wasn't in me hand, it was in me stummick!"

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Leads all other medicines in the cure of all spring ailments, humors, loss of appetite, that tired feeling, paleness and nervousness. Take it.

Get it today. In usual liquid form or tablets called Sarsatabs. 100 Doses \$1.

## Constipation

"For over nine years I suffered with chronic constipation and during this time I had to take an inject of warm water once every 24 hours before I could have an action on my bowels. Happily I tried Cascarella, and today I am a well man. During the nine years before I used Cascarella I suffered untold misery with internal piles. Thanks to you, I am free from all that this morning. You can see in this behalf of suffering humanity. B. F. Fisher, Roanoke, Ill.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripes. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

## MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething, Croup, Colds, Whooping Cough, Worms, and all the little ailments of childhood. Sample mailed FREE. Address: A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

## May's Hair-Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty. Stops its falling out, and positively removes Dandruff. A real D. Refuse all substitutes. \$1.00 and 50c. Bottles by Mail or at Druggists.

Send 50c for large sample bottle. Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J., U. S. A.

**FREE** DRUGGIST, HOW WE CAN BEAT YOURS. OILS, LARD, BUTTER, SOAP, CANDLES, etc. Write for FREE CATALOG. 555 MADISON ST., CHICAGO.

**PATENTS** Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Best results.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## You Can Have a Model Kitchen

as cool and white as a dairy. No smell, no smoke, no heat, no dust. No old-fashioned contrivances. The

## New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

is the latest practical, scientific cook-stove. It will cook the most elaborate dinner without heating the kitchen.

Boils, bakes, or roasts better than any range. Ready in a second. Extinguished in a second. Fitted with Cabinet Top, with collapsible

rests, towel rack, and every up-to-date feature imaginable. You want it, because it will cook any dinner and not heat the room. No heat, no smell, no smoke, no coal to bring in, no ashes to carry out. It does away with the drudgery of cooking, and makes it a pleasure. Women with the light touch for pastry especially appreciate it, because they can immediately have a quick fire, simply by turning a handle. No half-hour preparation. It not only is less trouble than coal, but it costs less. Absolutely no smell, no smoke; and it doesn't heat the kitchen.

The nickel finish, with the turquoise blue of the enamel chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at your, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

**Standard Oil Company** (Incorporated)

Cautionary Note: Be sure you get this stove—ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If they are not for sale in your town write for Mail Order Catalogue giving full directions how to order by mail. Shoes ordered direct from factory delivered to the wearer all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom. "Take A-1" shoe. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If they are not for sale in your town write for Mail Order Catalogue giving full directions how to order by mail. Shoes ordered direct from factory delivered to the wearer all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

**FOR SALE—First Mortgage** on well bonded lot and light plant that cost \$8,000.00 for \$14,000.00. Take care of accruing interest. Two years in operation in live town. Will pay for what we got, and will not holding for prospects. Children for Light Co., Childers, Texas.



## RURAL NEWS ITEMS

## LAKE VILLA

Loy Rowling was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Mrs. M. Miller and daughter Gertrude were Chicago passengers Saturday.

Miss Maude Snyder is spending a week with her parents on the Fox Lake road.

Nobody stepped on the barber's foot did they? No he was only sliding bases that's all.

Ray Ziegler is going out of town for a few days. Oh! Where Oh! Where will the wedding be.

The building recently occupied by J. J. McMahon will be occupied by the Waukesha Brewing Co.

A. E. Wentz of this place has gone to Tiffin, Ohio, where he was called by the serious illness of his mother.

Miss Belle Craig of Evanston visited her cousin Flora Pester a few days last week, before going to Seattle, Wash.

While packing his goods on cars to move away Mr. Widenmiller, former proprietor of the Columbia Club, was met with an attachment.

Ben Schramm is spending a couple of days a week in his barber shop just the same. Why? Because he must keep the place occupied or the other fellow will win out.

The Soo Line management has completed the new bell system here and it is certainly a great improvement to the place. A number of other improvements are also being made.

The Highland Park Bible class were out Friday to visit the Allendale boys. In the afternoon a game of ball was played, the Allendale boys defeating their opponents by a score of 9 to 20.

## HICKORY

Miss Helen Pickles spent Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wells called on Hickory friends Sunday.

Mrs. O. L. Hollenbeck, who had an operation for appendicitis, is doing nicely.

Mrs. Andrew Grant and son of Chicago called on Hickory folks one day last week.

Emmet King returned to Chicago Sunday after spending the week with his parents.

Mrs. Almond Webb of Waukegan visited a few days with Mrs. Pullen the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hunter and son attended the golden wedding anniversary of their grandparents Sunday.

## An Ideal Husband

is patient, even with a nagging wife, for he knows she needs help. She may be so nervous and run-down in health that trifles annoy her. If she is melancholy, excitable, troubled with loss of appetite, headache, sleeplessness, constipation or fainting and dizzy spells, she needs Electric Bitters the most wonderful remedy for ailing women. Thousands of sufferers from female troubles, nervous troubles, backache and weak kidneys have used them and become healthy and happy. Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by J. H. Swan.

## Do You Get Up With a Lame Back?

## Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everyone knows of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because of its remarkable health restoring properties. Swamp-Root fulfills almost every wish in overcoming rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been thoroughly tested in private practice, and has proved so successful that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Home of Swamp-Root, Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all druggists. Don't make any mistake but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

## RUSSELL

Mrs. W. H. Siver and son of Kenosha spent Sunday in our village.

Mrs. Melville is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Karnes, of Kenosha.

Mrs. John Kelly and children are visiting Mrs. Waters at Waukegan.

The many friends of Mrs. T. D. Newell are glad to learn she is improving in health.

Mr. Chase and family have returned from Milwaukee after spending the winter there.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. McNamara are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy Thursday, April 28.

Miss May Melville and friend Miss Robinson, of Kenosha, attended a social at the church Saturday night.

Many from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Henry Gunderson of Pleasant Prairie on Monday. His many friends extend their sympathy.

## MILLBURN

Miss Hope Robinson of Zion City is in this vicinity again.

Miss Bae Adams of Chicago Lawn is visiting her grandmother here.

Mr. McDonald of Evanston visited over Sunday with David Young.

Mrs. Thos. Anderson of Kansas is here visiting with her mother Mrs. Eliza Strang.

Mrs. E. A. Martin has been quite ill the past week. We hope to see her out again soon.

Mrs. C. E. Bonner and Miss Mayne Trotter returned to their homes in Chicago on Tuesday.

Messrs C. E. Deman, and William and Guy McGuire were business callers at Ingleside Thursday.

## ANTIOCH SCHOOL NOTES

Nogame here Saturday the 7th.

Ask R. H. the meaning of mirage.

The English History class wills tudied George IV Thursday.

The eighth grade Civics class studied the map of Lake County Tuesday.

The first year English class is reading the fifth part of "The Princess".

J. M. said the colonists who first came to Virginia froze to death the first summer.

The Advanced Arithmetic class are solving problems dealing with taxes and duties.

The commercial geography class studied Italy and the Balkan states Tuesday.

R. F.'s new hat trimming was greatly admired on the school grounds Tuesday afternoon.

The algebra class are studying square root and find some branches of it rather puzzling.

Miss Williams is training the third room pupils for their parts in the exercises at the closing of school.

The first year Latin class translated the long story of "The Poisoned Robe" from Latin to English on Tuesday.

The highschool pupils are wondering whether or not they shall go back to choosing the winter songs. They think the spring songs usually sung at this time of the year are not in keeping with the weather.

Those who received perfect attendance certificates for the month of April in the primary room are: Morris Radtke, Myrtle Haynes, Vera Kinrade, Ralph James, Susan Tiffany, Mildred LaPlant, Artie Verrier, Grace Drom, Genevieve Pierce, Marguerite Savage, Leonard Stickles, Vivian Rogers, Alex McGarvock, Gordon Smoak, Edwin Drom, Arlene Stickles, Ester Hodge, Phyllis Morley, Mona Taylor, Norman Shepard, Chester Shepard, Jessie Runyard, Lucile Huber, Lucile Runyard, and Madeline Hubbard.

## Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE it is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

## Children's Day

At Friedman's



SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY AND MONDAY

PRETTY NEW SUMMER DRESSES

Beyond all doubt—the most extensive showing of children's and girl's wear in Waukegan—all new, the daintiest of creations in French sheer white dresses, exquisitely made up with embroidery and lace, beautifully finished with tucks, ribbon girdles, rosettes, etc. Also neat, new designs in colored washable fabrics, jumpers or regular cut dresses in a large variety of styles. By all means see this magnificent assortment for the little tots or school misses

These are Really Unusually Great Bargains

## Girls' Dresses

Sizes 6 to 14 years

of best percale, in fancy colored stripes or plain chambray, made up with sleeves or in jumper style. These are handsomely finished and trimmed. Several styles to pick from. Regular 79c values at.....

49c

## Girls' Dresses

Sizes 2 to 14 years

Several beautiful styles of crisp new dresses made of French lawns, handsomely trimmed with embroidery and lace. Dresses that are sold elsewhere at \$1.50 to \$2.00. Our price.....

79c

Beautiful White Dresses for Young Ladies

A vast assortment children's and misses' dresses of every description; positively the largest line of white dresses ever shown in Waukegan; both plain and elaborately trimmed. See the pretty new French styles with large rosettes, colored silk sashes and heavy lace or embroidery trimmings in about a hundred styles at

\$1.00, \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 AND UPWARDS

## Sale of Children's Coats

One Group of children's fancy mixture and venetian coats—sizes 6 to 12 years—worth up to \$3.00, for.....

\$1.50

Another Group of coats of fine venetian cloth and novelty fabrics, handsomely trimmed, worth \$2.95.....

\$2.45

Other beautiful new spring coats in a large assortment of styles at \$3.50, \$3.95 and \$5.00

## Sale of Children's Capes

New capes of broadcloth in a variety of military styles, prettily trimmed with gilt braid, gilt buttons, etc., in the colors most admired by children

\$2.50 Values for - \$1.69

\$3.50 Values for - \$2.49

\$5.00 Values for - \$3.69

## Sale of Children's Trimmed Hats

Children's hats of rough straw or tuscany, all pretty new shapes, trimmed with wreath of imported flowers. Regular \$1.00 values, on special sale Saturday.....

49c

## Children's Hats

Made of milan straw, neatly trimmed, 6 to 12 years

29c

## Misses' Hats

New large styles in rough straw, trimmed with full satin sash, value \$2.50

\$1.45

ANY TAXI HAT IN THE HOUSE, VALUE TO \$5.95.....\$1.95

Taffeta Silk Hair Ribbon

All colors

7c per yard

**FRIEDMAN'S**  
CLOAK & SUIT CO.  
WAUKEGAN

FIRST IN QUALITY

BEST IN EVERYTHING

ALL THE POPULAR SHEET MUSIC AT 10 CENTS